CLEEK OF SCOTLAND YARD

**Why?" said he sharply. "Is this Mr. Soaked through to the skin, while waiting outside one of the variety s, chance would never have led to

Octagoral more ed Mr. Narkom

r than you hippyred on him like a flash Not the soudbolt James Anthony a which the soud in the storp stayouth continues the growth at living authority on was evidently traditional and that Shadholt, surely write condecided, No. See that's in replact Sengt. How to reiling, partie adopted if The Towers is check exquisite tast. ean mid on him want adlow see much

the rise and the first art knowledge to pencing there isn't a single of the first state of the rise from ceiling to floor.

And you are sure your friend did not the rise and the rise on the rise of the room?

One of the simply come out of the room? Shadods has despisated. It seems te that the square and his lady direct firm emphatic agether on Theselay regard and the sense with Maurice ward the sense down down to a meeting dulte over the sense with Maurice ward one of the painted a moment, raising her executing to distance on too see, sir, he brown inquiringly.

Yes, I heard something of that scene,"

Yes, I heard something of the sense in her whent query. there and gots divised early and be said in answer to her silent query, a cirls should be knild in answer to her silent query.

Was be violent, then

Yes very You see, they had been enitship and thek with a strong rising

he is given up he officered norded, from from So Mrs. Shadbolt is not the cure religion as her husband,

be and Miss We've always called ber and Miss tied bless her' and

The very thing 'interpreted Cheek, as pany her. Oh, if only I had' ther swang off only the night "t'an you. "It was just half-past ten when I fin give me and little facts as to suspicious lished. I was quite startled when

So see the letters of telegrams. The solution of the see that the see was been and brest ere, and main Cleek.

over I was when I was drafted up. Alisa looked at him-startled, afraid.

The startled afraid.

What makes you say such a thing of the startled afraid. Lennon away from 'em all, and when that 'Yes, I'm sure she was all right that the rector 'ave been took ill and was turned to the wall. Well, ten minimax to distract his attention; 'and this 'see her dear face. That was a regular to the wall was turned to the wall. Well, ten minimax thinking to distract his attention; 'and this 'see her dear face. That was a regular to me.'

"This is Mr. Narkom," said Alisa, the heart was self-evident. His uniform thinking to distract his attention; 'and this 'see her dear face. That was a regular to me.'

"I'm sure she was all right—to me."

"This is Mr. Narkom," said Alisa, the heart was self-evident. His uniform thinking to distract his attention; 'and this 'see her dear face.

"I'm sure she was all right—to me."

"That Ward had shot himself through the me."

"I'm sure she was all right—to me."

"That was all burned where the revolver, still this 'see her dear face.

"I'm sure she was all right—to me."

"That was all burned where the revolver, still this 'see her dear face."

"I'm sure she was all right—to me."

"That was all burned where the revolver, still this 'see her dear face."

"I'm sure she was all right—to me."

"That was all burned where the revolver, still this 'see her dear face."

"I'm sure she was all right—to me."

"That was all burned where the revolver, still this 'see her dear face." Start stid the squire it was a regular thunderclap to us when the news came that the rector had died out in them "Yes, her maid," said Alisa. "A good renely."

chance would never have led to was Mr. Maurice Ward, and a sailor, and Talls, chance would never have led to was Mr. Maurice Ward, and a sailor, and leek's notice one of the strangest cases that has ever found its way into these chronicles, and one invested with rather too poor to marry 'er, and when he was more than usual mystery and diabolical insensity. The effects of sitting for two up at the Towers and copy some of the

trained door, "Thank goodness," ejaculated the butler to minutes later, his eyes starting, and with much putling and blowing, the but stood a little in front of Cleek. "We've found Mr. Maurice Ward in the de kens of wrong with you."

The dead' Shot through the 'eart' 'e is the land lies now. de kers is wrong with you."

Thilops intercupted him excitedly, a care, sir, but at a case, too."

It's plain to see 'ow the land lies now was restortly answering the super-

The was evalently answering the supermetricular, but his even were fixed dors
whe on his master, whose approval was
all the world to him.

Nothing to do with us. Dollors, said
these gently.

Nothing to do with us. Dollors, said
these gently.

Narkom gave vent to a low whistle and
turnel to cleek had stepped
forward, his even alight with something
more than interest, something other than
automistinent. For, even as the superintendent followed the trend of his gaze,
lies own eye lighted upon a slim, girlish
flaure somethis was there, and the
filling somethis was the bard
for himself proper and committurnel to cleek had stepped
forward, his even alight with something
more than interest, something other than
automistinent. For, even as the superintendent followed the trend of his gaze,
lies own eye lighted upon a slim, girlish
figure that was stepping down the broad
morbe stuffrase, saw the flash of something warner, deeper, come into the fair
sweet face, and Cleek's eager voice came
to the murdered the missus, and then went
and did for himself proper and committurnel to cleek had stepped
forward, his eves alight with something
more than interest, something other than
automistinent. For, even as the superinting own eye lighted upon a slim, girlish
flag own eye light of the form
automistinent. For, even as the superinturnel to cleek had to release the something
own eye lighted.

The

one was about to district the bottom too broke from her almost unconsciously as she helt. Is name, footer,"

Narkoni writikled up his brows in hands outstrethed in greeting, the rose out. I believe I recolor rising in her face.

The hand to one soundster; let's "Allsa" Cleek exclaimed, so carried out.

the risk of ill Some one stolen of himself that he hardly knew what he

beautien him, the or, coungster; let's to at the rist of it. Some one stolen is spines appears.

Any rife it's worse. It's the squire's to a place of himself that he hardly knew what he said.

In high that he hardly knew what he said.

In high have known you would come, is the companies of himself that he hardly knew what he said with a shy little laugh. You were the one man I brisk when you were most wanted," she said with a shy little laugh. You were the one man I wished for, the one man I praved would be able to come and handle this dreadful case."

I would have come sconer, had you only said where you were," he answered sumply, releasing her hand and looking long into the flower of her upturned face. Yes, I ought to have written. But only said where you were, "he answered sumply, releasing her hand and looking long into the flower of her upturned face. Yes, I ought to have written. But on 'Levis' har hand and looking long into the flower of her upturned face. Yes, I ought to have written. But on 'Levis' har hand and looking long into the flower of her upturned face. Yes, I ought to have written. But on 'Levis' har what in the midst of this stood.

Server Potter

A miracle has always a little space near the har and in the midst of this stood. There was a little space near the har and in the midst of this stood. There were suffused with tears are ing if only Mr—"

Let's hear what it is first, said Mr.

Narkom Midden's har elavalated. Wot I could not. I have been trying first to comfort my friend. Mary Shadbolt, for the loss of a dear father, and now her husband for that very friend's loss. On, poor Mr. Shadbolt' he is nearly distracted—if you only knew what this tragedy means. She lifted an imploring face to list her eyes were suffused with tears. Their what I ask."

I will do my heat. Allsa—I will do my list her has been the said with a shy little laugh. "You only said whote you were," he answered sumply, releasing her hand and looking long into the flower of been uptured. The would not. I have been trying f

The is too heart-broken to do more than pare up and down her room. He believes the letter by With a gesture to include Mr. Narkom,

evidently a small drawing room, all floor to ceiling, and the furniture was in

"Ill its and give you the details no perly per possible," began Alisa. "First all, this lenge, the Towers, is a very of our, duting back. I think, to the ti Cromwell, but it has been so repaired and rebuilt that it appears units a modern structure all except this tower, which is solid below, and the Octagonal Room.

Solid below, and the Octagonal Room.

Many's boundar, is covered with oak

Denoting There isn't a single sin or secret.

was some in the Mark, tied bless, her, and was some in the complete of headache, and when she is the addict come down to be not to add space nearly ad a first was all the sold space and searched, but there are the sound and searched, but there are the complete and searched but there are the complete and searched but there are the complete and searched but there are the complete are the complete and searched but there are the complete are the co

or one telegrams taken up to glanced down at my wrist watch to see

uses later. Jane Kent—"
"Another factor in the case, charmand in the means of the squire it was a regular the factor in the case, charmand in the factor in the case, charmand

THE MYSTERY OF THE



There was a yell, a brief struggle, a click of grating handcuffs.

the intruders

"Mr. Shadbolt himself. He went to the to the to the to the to the last, sir, I see you are a conneisseur," to the half, where they found Aifsa Lorne it observatory for flowers for the charel, said Mr. Shadbolt, a gleam of interest in anxiously watching for them. the has always made it a great point to his eve have plenty of flowers—and there, half | "Oh, nothing much. Manage to pick | Clerk smiled. "I'll be back in the morn-hidden by the paims, was the body. Man-up a few odd scraps of knowledge," said ing." he said softly.

and Mr. Shadbolt drew a deep breath, almost as of relief.

"I should very much like to see the body of Mr. Ward, if you will show us the way. It's hardy a fit task for Miss Lorne, is it."

But once outside, Cleek turned upon Mr. Shadbolt, and here.

"Shadbolt and here."

But once outside, Cleek turned upon Mr. Shadbolt, and here."

what is it? asked Mr. Shadbolt grave and suddenly all the intruders.

sible means of exit.

Presently Cleek gave vent to a little sigh. Nothing to be gained here, he said, shutting his lips with a little wap; and the flowery depths and Mr. Shadbolt drew a deep breath, almost as of relief.

I should very much like to see the said shutter in particular just a little but the intruders.

bant-half-way down the High street, and we drove to the hall together. Sartoll let me in."

"Sartoli? Who is he?"

"My valet. And the best friend I ever had. As I was saying—"

But Cleek interrupted him.

"I think," said he, "if you don't mind. I should like to see this Sartoll.

"Oh, certainly, certainly!" Mr. Shadbolt waved his hand toward the house.

"We'll go in now. He has been with me."

"Just so, Mr. S. Polician."

They bent their steps to the Octagonal Room as if by common consent, and Mr. Shadholt gave a whispered command to a servant.

"Yes, sare. The signor quite right. In ees room all ze night. I swear zat." He stretched out a shapely hand, as if to raise it, and Cleek's sharp eye fell forward eagerly and scanned the spot soon bring them to you in London to exupon a little wound on the under part of the wrist, scarcely healed. He bent with narrowed eyes. with narrowed eyes.

"Hullo," said he, 'what's that? Hurt yourself?"

Mr. Shadbolt. But Polly was an especial favorite, though she was of an uncertain temper. She usually kept the bird in her bouldir-in fact, I believe she was that blackguard in the house, no doubt that blackguard in the house, no doubt that blackguard in the house.

'You never told me. Sartoll." said Mr.

done good work for me many times. Here, awake and her feathers were ruffled as if Mr. Narkom, if you wouldn't mind run- she had just been in a temper," ning back to the Firefly my man would "Ay," said Cleek, "What have you to give you my private address book. Here's a note for him. Off you go, and we'll "They are all devils," wailed the Italian and before Mr. Snadbolt could interfere Turning again to the young wife. Cleek

finest talking parrot you ever came across, I'll eat my hat," said he calmly, as the door closed behind the superintend- I sat down in my chair by the fire and

y in the lock, I suppose?"

"The key, sare? What make you ask of the key?"

"Well, has the key been found?"

"As I thought," he said. "Mada." Yes, yes, I found it in ees pocket 10:30 o'clock Miss Lorne looked to

found her just as you said in the chapel meant to give her a long sleep."
in an underground receiving vault be"Ah." said Cleek, 'perhaps you can tell fore the altar.

may yet restore your bleds to you." ay yet restore your birds to you."

Yes there is still life," panted Mr. Torfana?"

Torfana?"

What," broke in Mary Shadboit, "did seems to be a strange case of suspendsomething happen to Maurice Ward!

main."

As Aiba Lorne rushed from the room low," said Shadbolt. "I see that I did him an injustice before. He, too, is a victim of this traitor."

planeline. There boil a series of the course of the course

whole story shortly now. You are in Cleek stopped them with a gesture. For the surprise of your life. Look."

There is another way look!"

There is another way look!"

He crossed to the carved Madonna and becond. Cleek held the attention of the beckened to Mr. Shadbolt. manacled Italian and the cowed husband

body of Mr. Ward, if you will show us nowers like that, air. Shadbodt and being Cleek's bow, "forgive my grief: Lorne, is it."

We was to me. Death is cruel-but suspense is more than I can bear. Find her! I'll ere, in the midst of flowers, lay the body of the young sailor and for a few mogive all my art treasures to the nation—

Shadbolt and bear a keen eye upon him. By the way," said he sharply, noting is more than I can bear. Find her! I'll ere, in the midst of flowers, lay the body of the young sailor and for a few mogive all my art treasures to the nation—

Shadbolt and bear a keen eye upon him. By the way," said he sharply, noting is more than I can bear. Find her! I'll even in the midst of flowers, lay the body of the young sailor and for a few mogive all my art treasures to the nation—

Shadbolt and bear a keen eye upon him. By the way," said he sharply, noting it is a give an exact account of your time after the way forgive my grief. But once outside, Cleek turned upon Mr. Shadbolt and bent a keen eye upon him. By the way," said he sharply, noting it is a golden mass; and her face the uncertainty and the first treasures to the nation—

Shadbolt and bent a keen eye upon him. By the way," said he sharply, noting it is a golden mass; and her face the uncertainty and the first treasures to the pallor of death. Her great blue the uncertainty and the first treasures to the pallor of death. Her great blue the pallor of death and the face the first treasures to the material treasures to the pallor of death. Her great blue the pallor of death and the face the first treasures to the way of the sound and the face the first tr

tered my head! I knew my dear girl; breaking appeals of her husband who entered my head! I knew my dear girl oreaking appeals of her nusband who too well. But, as it happens, I can give stood with arms outstretched to her all a very fair account. When I left for the meeting which I was to attend that evening, I picked up the doctor—Dr. Bra. Slowly, uncertainly she staggered to him, bant—half-way down the High street, and

Wonderingly the young wife looked about her and pointing at the abject

"What has happened? Where have I been? What have I been doing? "Yes, yes, my dear, indeed you have returned from the dead and that is enough for us."

"We'll go in now. He has been with me for the past five years. I brought him to talk I think it would be best now if she could answer a few questions."

Saranti Servant.

They had barely reached the room when there sounded a soft knock at the door, and there entered a timid little dark man, with the face of one of the Italian saints, his soft step hardly sounding on the thickly-covered floor.

His face was drawn with grief, and beneath his large dark eyes were deep shadows which told of sleepless nights

"Ah. signor, signor, I watch for you have been in a perfectly safe only been there for a little less than forty-eight hours. What do you know of Sarbins duplicity, please?"

"Yes, yea, that is it. I did tell some one. You remember, my dear husband, that you left me after dinner to attend a meeting. After a little while with Aftea I left to go to my own room and rest. On the stairs I found a paper, yes, here it is. I put it here in my dress."

Shadbolt reaching out for the crumpled note which was written in Sartoll's foreign handwriting read:

for me tomorrow. Yours. "Ah, yes, now I remember," said the "No, sare, it is a nozzing-poor Police-young wife, the effects of her long sleep

ze parrot, sare. Mees Mary's pet bird-she bite me when I feed him."
"Mrs. Shadbolt liked birds?" interrupted that note. We had trusted Sartoli so shadbolt. But Polly was an espeal favorite, though she was of an espeal favorite, though she was of a serior. there the night she disappeared."

"Hum! I'd like to have a look at the beauty, if I may," said Cleek. "Where d'you keep her?"

"You keep her?"

"Boar Pol"Boar Pol But Sartoli shook his head. "Poor Polee dead-I bury her myself yaisterday."

were talking I heard some one take off dead-I bury her myself yaisterday."

What's that?-the parrot dead too! the receiver on the downstairs telephone. Pon my soul, the house will be a regu- but was so excited it made no impression

"I forgot, sare. Ze little sing in ze immediately and do what he could until in the could "I can quite believe it." said Cleek.
"How did the bird die, my good man."

"Eh?" With a startled look at Cleek the man turned aside, then answered.
"I do not know. Took seek—that's all."

"Just so," said Cleek, "Oh, well, I can soon find you another. I've got the address of a splendid bird fancier who has done good work for me many times Here.

he had scribbled something on a leaf and put it into Mr. Narkom's hand. "If that man doesn't bring you the much interested in that bird."

ont's retreating figure. "Now, Mr. Sartioli, I shan't keep you many minutes—but you helped to break open this door, did you not?" "Yes, sare, I push and beat it down."

"Yes, sare, I push and beat it down."

e. I push and beat it down." "Here it is, sir," said the constable ad-You didn't happen to see the vancing with the dead bird in a pasteboard box. Taking the bird in his hands, Cleek ex-

"Madam, at in Signor Maurice's-1 find it las' night, room to see if you were asleep and He must have locked the door after killing the good lady."

"That settles it, then," said Cleek.
Sartoli turned as if to go, when there came the sound as of hurried footsteps, and the door was flung open by the superintendent. Outside could be heard the sound of the hubbub of voices.
Cleek's face looped into a smile of triumph "Right, was I. Mr. Narkom."
he queried triumphantly.
"Good God, yes—right as rain: We found her just as you said in the chape! He must have locked the door after kill- you sitting in your chair. At that time

us about Maurice Ward? "Dead" asked Cleek. "Have courage of there was a bullet hole in his heart as Mr. Shadbolt, if my theory is correct we well as a would where he too had beer

ed animation if life does actually re- Where is he?

I did not mean that he should die."

"Push," he said, and in another minute manacled Italian and the cowed husband as tremblingly the beautiful Mary Shadbolt entered.

She was supported by Ailsa Lorne on one slide and Mr. Narkom on the other. Yet she walked as though hardly conscious of what she did. She was robed in a long flowing gown of white material; her hair was tumbling around her shoulders in a golden mass; and her face had the pallor of death. Her great blue placed.

"Push," he said, and in another minute the figure slid back, revealing a flight of steps leading down into what appeared a dark circular passage. "They go right down through one of those fluted columns underneath, and into what appeared to what the columns are the flower said. The figure slid back, revealing a flight of steps leading down into what appeared a dark circular passage. "They go right down through one of those fluted columns underneath, and into the chapel." In front of the altar the flower said back, revealing a flight of steps leading down into what appeared a dark circular passage. "They go right down through one of those fluted columns underneath, and into the chapel." In front of the altar the flower said.

ing asteep in her chair near the law and reach access of wouldn't disturb her, and ripsel out, shutting the door softly."

She was alive, then, I suppose "said leak." The way downstairs to the conservatory. She was alive, then, I suppose "said leak." The way downstairs to the conservatory. The way downstairs to the conservatory. If was to me. Death is cruel-but suspense is more than I can bear. Find her! I'll strip myself of every possession in the word, if you will only restore her hough I didn't see her dear face. That ward had was turned to the wall. Well, ten minders later, Jane Kent—"

"This is Mr. Narkom," said Alisa, the wall well, ten minders and the word of the word was all burned where the revolver, still didn't see her dear face. That was elf-evident this uniform, and the word was all burned where the revolver, still didn't see her dear face. That was all burned where the revolver, still the heart was self-evident. His uniform was all burned where the revolver, still against it.

"This is Mr. Narkom," said Alisa, the was all burned where the revolver, still didn't see her dear face. That was elf-evident. His uniform was all burned where the revolver, still didn't see her dear face. That was elf-evident. His uniform was all burned where the revolver, still didn't see her dear face. That was elf-evident. His uniform was all burned where the revolver, still didn't see her dear face. That was elf-evident. His uniform was all burned where the revolver, still didn't see her dear face. That was elf-evident. His uniform was all burned where the revolver, still didn't see her dear face. That was elf-evident. His uniform was all burned where the revolver, still didn't see her dear face. That was elf-evident. His uniform was all burned where the revolver, still didn't see her dear face. That was elf-evident this uniform was all burned where the revolver, still didn't see her dear face. That was elf-evident this uniform was all burned where the revolver, still didn't see her dear face. That was elf-evident this